

Psylocke x Venom

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Notes

This is my first contribution to this website, so I accept any and all criticism in the case that anyone at all reads this. I am not much of a Marvel comics fan, so these characters are based mainly on their versions from the video game, and I have taken liberties with how they may feel about the world around them. It's a smut story, so I hope it accomplishes its main goal and that anyone seeing it gets a kick out of it. I do have a third part and ending in mind titled "Earth II", although as I have it in my head at this moment it will not be as intense as these first two parts.

EARTH I

Psylocke was jumping across rooftops making her way to the rendezvous point with the rest of her team when she spotted Venom running by himself towards the same direction. She obscured herself and approached him from behind, launching a volley of psychic kunai into his back. The beast screamed in agony, and simultaneously whirled around and launched his tentacles in the direction of the attack. Psylocke, still unseen to the naked eye, brought out her katana to defend, but the creature's appendages made contact with her and stuck on her forearm.

"Gross," she thought, "what are you?"

She swiped them off of herself and rushed to the right and behind Venom. She focused a psychic attack and launched it directly at his brain, stunning him for a moment, long enough for her to hit him hard in all the right places to send him sprawling to the ground, dazed and half-conscious.

She was about to call in for his capture when she noticed something slip out from beneath his symbiotic skin. A huge, thick, oddly shaped and ribbed penis flopped out of him, and the sight caught Psylocke by surprise. She stared at it for a moment, and put away her radio.

She approached him slowly, taking in the sight of his monstrous member.

What am I doing? She thought, as she continued to approach, and even reached out to feel it in the palm of her hand. The instant she touched it, it twitched and became harder, and she heard Venom begin to stir. She backed away slowly, and reached for her radio again, but stopped. She stared at his huge black cock, which seemed to be throbbing now.

Venom seemed about ready to pick himself up, and before she could think Psylocke manifested strong chains around his wrists and ankles, binding him to the ground. She did this as a reflex, but an awful thought crossed her mind.

She obscured herself once more, and manifested a large, thick, black cloth, and wrapped it around the monster's eyes. The beast thrashed around, but her restraints held firm, despite his exertion sapping some energy from her to keep them solid. Remaining invisible, she squatted above him, pulling the fabric covering her vagina to the side, and fully grabbed his thick, throbbing cock right in the middle of the shaft, rubbing it against her clitoris and lips. Her pussy was already dripping all over his cock, pulsing at the thought of putting it inside.

"Who are you!? What are you doing to us?"

Psylocke slowly slid him inside of her, until she had all of him deep within her. They both let out a surprised moan as her pelvis smacked against his the first time. She began to lift her hips, and bring them pounding down, the sound of her wet pussy and his slimy cock slamming into each other creating an audible slushy "plap" with every thrust.

One of Venom's tentacles came out of his ribs and reached for her breast, but she cut it with a psychic blade, and he screamed out in pain.

“Don’t touch me, you disgusting monster.” She said in Japanese, between her heavy breaths and moans.

“Ooooooh, Psylocke. we recognize your voice,” Venom said, “We are surprised you would do something like this. We are going to tell everyone just what a filthy woman you are.”

Psylocke was slamming into his cock vigorously by the time he spoke, and she could only half hear him. Lost in the pleasure of his massive cock stretching her insides, her eyes halfway up into her head, all she could say in response as she drooled was,

“I don’t care, I don’t care, I don’t care.”

Venom began to wriggle around in his restraints, but it wasn’t out of protest this time. Psylocke’s eyes rolled into the back of her head as she felt her pussy contract and open as her body shot fluid all over his penis, and at the same time Venom wriggled and moaned until his hips bucked, and he shot such an obscene amount of semen into Psylocke that she had to push against the force of it to keep his cock inside her. They sat there for a few seconds, twitching and oozing over each other until Psylocke shakily pulled herself back and let his cock slide out of her, his monstrous amount of semen dripping out of her while she sat in between his legs with her hands supporting her on the ground behind her, still bucking at the occasional orgasmic spasm of her body.

When she was finally able to gather herself, she stood up and ripped the cloth off of his face and used it to wipe herself off.

“If you tell anyone about this, I will kill you.”

She threw the rag onto his chest without an ounce of respect, and as it landed there the cloth itself disappeared, leaving on him only the leftovers of his own vile fluids. She vanished before his eyes, and in that instant his restraints did the same. Venom sat up and looked around, rubbing his wrists.

KLYNTAR

“Sai!” Quill yelled, but it was too late. The explosion sent Psylocke flying over the edge of a cliff. She manifested a blade with rope that she shot towards the cliff wall, but the blade did not pierce the rock, and she focused again, not wasting time looking down to see how far she was from the ground and certain death. She dashed vertically to break her momentum, then sent another, more focused blade at the wall. This time it stuck, and she held onto the rope as it pulled her towards the unforgiving rock in a wide arc. She slammed into it hard, the force enough to break her grip and manifestation simultaneously. She fell some ways before landing hard onto the ground, then rolling down a steep hill until slamming for the final time against a rock that jutted from the ground.

Psylocke laid there a few moments, groaning in pain. Her costume was torn to shreds, most notably leaving her left breast completely exposed. Her body was cut up, bruised and covered in black soot along with orange dust from the rocks she had impacted.

Why did I let them talk me into this? She thought to herself. She had been uneasy with the thought of going off-world to start with, but when they told her it was Klyntar they were heading to, she flat out refused. It was Peter Quill who eventually told her how valuable her unique stealth and combat abilities were to ensure the mission's success, and although she did not care much for the rest of her team, she respected and had a soft spot for Quill, although it wasn't at all thanks to his sense of humor.

Psylocke reached for her transponder, although she wasn't really expecting it to be there. Once she felt its absence, she let out a sigh, then a groan. She would have to find the way back to the ship herself.

A few hours later, Psylocke found herself running through a gorge. The grey rock walls to either side of her were high, and a river ran through the center of the opening. She approached a cave mouth and slowed. Obscuring herself, she peeked around to check inside. No one. Nothing.

She let out a very small sigh of relief. She had felt anxious ever since she had heard the name "Klyntar," but being here had brought Venom back to the front of her mind, especially what she had done to him. When she thought about that night in Midtown, it was like a dream, like someone else had piloted her body and made her do all those awful things. Given the amount of super powered humans on Earth, she wouldn't be surprised if someone had been testing their powers on her. This is what she told herself whenever she thought of it, but her biggest detractor against this theory would always be her own vagina, wet and pulsing at the memory.

She was sliding down against the rocks where she was standing, preparing to take a few minutes to rest when she noticed the large black mass to her right. She reached for her katana at the speed of sound, but somehow that was not fast enough. She felt a strong impact on her head, and darkness quickly poured over her vision. The last thing she was aware of before slipping away was a large, slimy hand on her ankle, and the feeling of her back being dragged across the ground.

When Psylocke woke up, she found herself suspended in midair by strange symbiotic tentacles wrapped around her wrists and ankles. She pulled against her restraints, but to no avail. She looked around, and saw that she was inside an oval-shaped cave full of slimy, mindless symbiotes, all moving sluggishly along the ground and ceiling, leaving only the middle section of the walls of the cave free of their presence. The only light came from directly in front of her, through a large opening in the rock.

A tentacle wrapped around her face from behind, covering her mouth and pulling her back, forcing her to look up, and what she saw there sent a shiver of absolute terror through her entire body.

Venom was standing above her, smiling. His long tongue was whipping around slowly and excitedly, like a dog waiting for his treat. His massive black cock was right next to her face, and she began to pant in fear through the tentacle sealing her mouth.

"Psylocke, we are so glad to have found you."

The monster grabbed himself and hit her hard in the face with his appendage, the force enough to hurt her, especially considering all her injuries. She flinched, and when she opened her eyes he was not there anymore. She moved her head around, and saw that he was standing in front of her now, his penis just an inch away from her cunt. His cock was different this time. Bigger, and with a thick, rough ring of black that took up space right beneath his massive tip. She could see the same ribbed texture to his shaft she had noticed last time. His huge hands wrapped around her waist, so big that they overlapped.

“This is for what you did to us.”

Venom pushes his huge cock in slowly, so as to not tear her in two right away. The tentacle comes off of her mouth, so he can hear her protests.

“No.” Psylocke says weakly, staring with tears in her eyes as his cock slowly splits her open.

“What was that?” Venom asks.

But just as Psylocke is about to hurl insults at him, Venom plunges his entire, tortuous cock into her, slamming into her cervix painfully, stopping any and all thoughts in her mind.

Venom slams into her repeatedly while she tries to maintain her composure, but it's no use.

With every thrust her mind is wiped clean, white flashing in her mind every time she tries to use a psychic attack or manifest a weapon. After fighting hopelessly like this for what felt like hours, Psylocke's will finally breaks. With tears streaming down the sides of her face, her head rolls back, and her jaw goes slack as she mindlessly wails, her voice undulating with every one of Venom's rapid thrusts. Then he starts to bring his cock completely out, and slams it all the way to her cervix, over and over, and it hurts. It hurts so much but as she screams in pain she is also lost in a horrible dark and twisted pleasure. Her eyes are constantly pushing against the back of her brain, her mind completely gone, and he doesn't stop. Doesn't stop pumping into her. Eventually it's too much for her body to handle, and she lets out a sharp scream, louder than any of her previous protests. She thrashes against her restraints, so violently that Venom takes a step back and relishes in the sight of her screaming, thrashing, groaning and moaning as her body erupts in a collapse and birth of pleasure, her flailing so intense that she turns herself over in her restraints, still cumming but facing the ground now, her mind so completely blank that in that moment she would not know her own name.

After a while, Psylocke stops and lets herself hang limp, her chest rising and flattening as she takes in all the air she can and lets it out in big, loud exhalations, the sound of her heavy breathing bouncing off the cave walls.

“You disgusting monster,” she says with hate to the cave floor, which is still writhing with mindless symbiotes, “You filthy, disgusting creature.”

Psylocke continues breathing heavily, and feels the large mass that is her captor approach her from behind. Tears fill her eyes anew, and she watches as they fall into the mess of symbiotes beneath. His monster cock rubs against the lips of her pussy, and she winces audibly in response, her body flinching.

“Say you want it.” He says.

“What?” Psylocke says, genuinely too stunned to have heard him. She turns her head to the side so that her ear is facing him.

“Say you want more.”

Keeping her head in place, Psylocke looks behind her at the little of him she can see with pure hate and disgust.

“I would never want you. You’re an Oni, a Hellbringer. I can’t believe you’re even touching me.”

He rubs his cock against her pussy again, just slightly, and to this she gasps, her tongue flies out of her mouth, and she convulses again. Her hips move down towards his cock in a riding motion, but he pulls it away.

“Say it.” He says, bringing his face closer, licking her ear with his impossibly long tongue, sending another shudder through her body.

“No.” She says.

The feeling of the tip of his cock, just barely opening her up.

“No.”

Yes.

His tongue sliding between her ass cheeks, working its way to her asshole, swiping it in a long arc until it feels like it's been licked clean.

“No!”

Oh, God, fuck yes.

The tip of his cock receding, touching, backing away, coming in, leaving.

“Please put your cock inside me!”

Venom immediately obliges, and slams his entire worth deep inside of her. Psylocke sticks her tongue out and lets out a huge groan as he begins to pump her. Tentacles work their way from him across her body, the first one she feels going straight for her asshole, pushing itself slowly until it makes its way in.

“No, not there!” She screams, but her complaint is soon lost as she starts mindlessly screaming as Venom plunges into both of her holes with all his might, her yelling and moaning without a thought in her mind except of his appendages filling her insides.

Another two tentacles work their way up her chest, one wrapping around her breast and the other advancing towards her face. Psylocke is still groaning with her eyes in the back of her head when the tentacle makes its way into her mouth. This time she does not offer any protest, and the tentacle slides deep down into her throat and begins fucking it in rhythm to Venom’s thrusts inside her asshole and cunt. He keeps this up until he can feel Psylocke struggling against her restraints again, thrashing about, cumming violently. When he sees this, Venom lets himself lose control as well, and pumps with his cock and tentacles until he screams her name as he cums from all his appendages down her throat, her asshole and her pussy, filling her up completely while she still thrashes against her restraints, trying hopelessly to keep her mind together in the wake of a mind-shattering orgasm.

She is still twitching when she feels Venom’s fists slam into her ribs, then her back, and finally her head and she is sent tumbling to the ground, still cumming despite the pain of his blows, still oozing his semen from her mouth, ass, and eyes.

She hears him toss something that's beeping down in front of her, and she can barely make out her own transponder before the night of unconsciousness takes her fully.

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